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COSMO™ #1

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COSMO™

ADVENTURE AWAITS...

Cosmo and his Martian crew are traveling in search of adventure in the deepest corners of space!

Their latest mission is about to turn into a much larger adventure as they stumble upon their most unique specimen yet: A panicked human!

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"MISSION LOG--FINAL ENTRY.
"CPT. MAX STRONGJAW RECORDING.
THE SAGITTARIUS HAS LOST ALL POWER EN ROUTE TO MARS.
IT'S COLD. DARK. AND EVEN MY IRON WILL IS STARTING TO FOLD LIKE...NOT-IRON... STUFF...
"MY ONLY REGRET IS MY ADVENTURES INTO THE UNKNOWN WILL END SO SOON.
"BUT I LAUGH IN THE FACE OF CERTAIN DEATH! I WILL EMBRACE MY DESTINY WITH MY TRADEMARK COURAGE, FEARLESSNESS AND--
"SWEET JUNIPER THAT'S BRIGHT!"

MISSION LOG UPDATE-- I APPEAR TO HAVE BEEN ABDUCTED BY ALIENS!
LOOKS LIKE I GET TO DELIVER A HEAPING HELPING OF "I TOLD YOU SO!" WHEN I GET HOME.
...IF I GET BACK HOME.
EEK!

THIS IS SO EXCITING!
WELCOME TO THE UFO, EARTHLING!
ER... COSMO?
I THINK THE EARTHLING BOLTED.
AW! POOR THING MUST BE SCARED. LET'S SPLIT UP AND FIND IT.
I'D ADVISE CAUTION. EARTHLINGS CAN REACT UNPREDICTABLY, EVEN VIOLENTLY, WHEN UNDER PRESSURE.
THEY'RE INTELLIGENT CREATURES-- WE'LL BE FINE! SPLIT UP, CREW! LET'S FIND OUR GUEST!
COME WITH ME, JOJO!
WHAT IF IT'S PERSPIRING? OOOH! NEW LAB SAMPLES!
Oh, MAN... IF IT GOT INTO THE COCKPIT...!

NO TELLING THE SIZE OF THE SHIP, OR HOW MANY VILE, BLOOD-SUCKING ALIENS IT MAY CONTAIN.
I'LL DARINGLY CHECK EVERY CORNER, EVERY SHADOW, FOR WHAT MAY BE LURKING THERE...
THERE YOU ARE!
EEK!
SHOOT. I'M COMING ON TOO STRONG.
SOME KIND OF... ALIEN...DEATH TRAP! MY SUIT WILL PROTECT ME! LET'S SEE IF IT FOLLOWS ME IN HERE!
NOT ANOTHER STEP, OR YOU'LL BE HOSED WITH YOUR OWN VILE LIQUID!
IT'S WATER, BUDDY. WE'VE HAD IT FOREVER. ONLY DIFFERENCE IS ON OUR WORLD, WE DON'T KEEP IT ON THE SURFACE WHERE IT CAN GET ALL DIRTY.

IT SPEAKS MY LANGUAGE! THE ALIENS ALREADY HAVE IN-DEPTH INTEL!
COSMO TO CREW--THE EARTHLING HAS CORNERED ITSELF IN THE SHOWERS. REGROUP ON ME.
AND BRING SOME JUICE AND CRACKERS. IT SEEMS CRANKY.
DARN, I CAN'T SEE ANYTHING IN HERE!

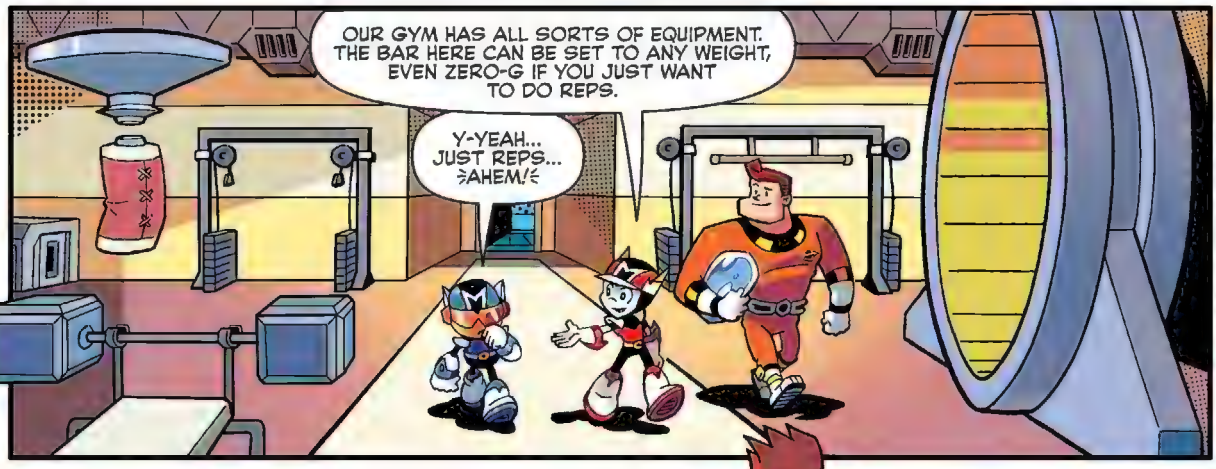
I BROUGHT THE JUICE! I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT FLAVOR EARTHLINGS LIKE, SO I BROUGHT THEM ALL.
DID YOU GET THE CRACKERS?
JOJO ATE THEM ALL.
OKAY, WE'RE ALL HERE. LET'S HELP CORRAL THE EARTHLING.
PLEASE BE WEARING AT LEAST A TOWEL...
DON'T MOVE A MUSCLE...

...OR I USE YOUR OWN WEAPONS AGAINST YOU.
E-EASY THERE, EARTHLING. YOU MIGHT WANT TO RECONSIDER...

...BECAUSE THAT BAR OF SOAP ISN'T GOING TO HURT ANYBODY.
...THAT WOULD EXPLAIN WHY IT SMELLS SO ZESTY FRESH.

FINE! YOU'VE CORNERED ME!
DO YOUR WORST! INTERROGATE ME! TORTURE ME! DEVOUR ME!
I'LL ONLY SURRENDER MY NAME, RANK AND FAVORITE CEREAL!
BUT I'LL NEVER BETRAY MY PLANET!
LET'S START OVER. HI. I'M COSMO. YOU'RE A GUEST ON MY SHIP. THERE WILL BE NO QUESTIONING, TORTURE, AND CERTAINLY NO DEVOURING.
PHOOEY. I WAS GETTING HUNGRY.
ARE YOU SURE? WE RESCUED THIS CLOWN, AND HE HELD YOU AT SOAP-POINT!
AND STEAM-CLEANED MY CLOTHES IN THE PROCESS. I THINK IT ALL EVENS OUT.
WHAT'S YOUR NAME, FRIEND?
MAX. MAX STRONGJAW.
LET ME GIVE YOU A TOUR OF THE SHIP, MAX-MAX.

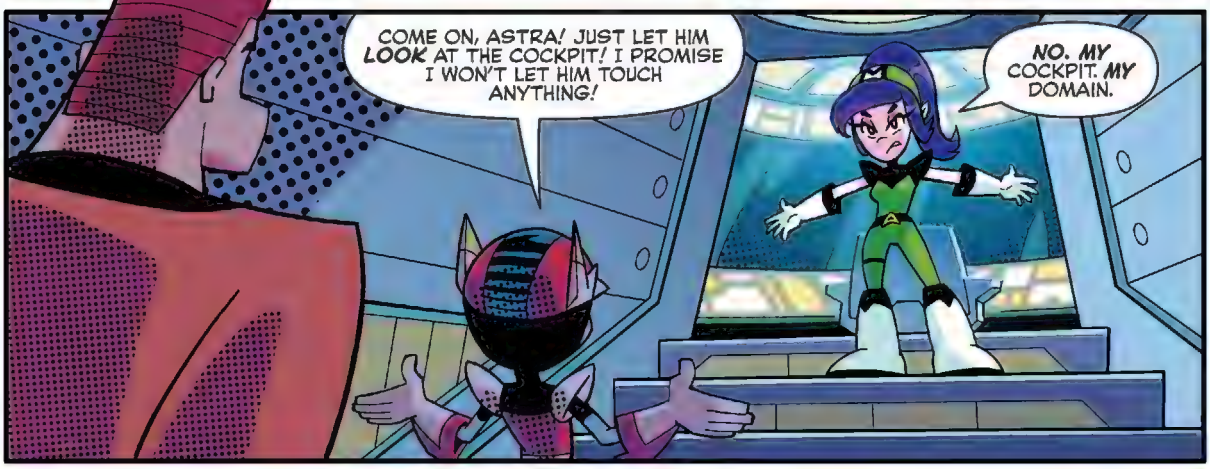
HERE'S THE KITCHEN! ALL OF IT TOP OF-THE-LINE ARIESWARE.
UH-HUH. THEN WHAT IS THAT BALL OF WEAPONRY?
THAT'S A KNIFE RACK, NOT A WEAPONS RACK. ALTHOUGH--HA! THERE WAS THIS ONE TIME...

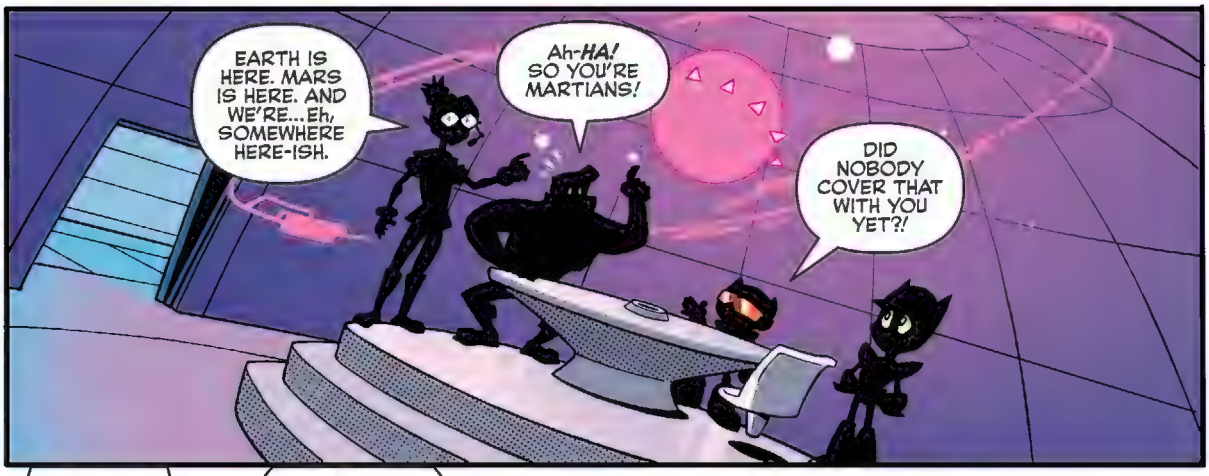

OUR GYM HAS ALL SORTS OF EQUIPMENT. THE BAR HERE CAN BE SET TO ANY WEIGHT, EVEN ZERO-G IF YOU JUST WANT TO DO REPS.
Y-YEAH... JUST REPS... ≥AHEM!≤

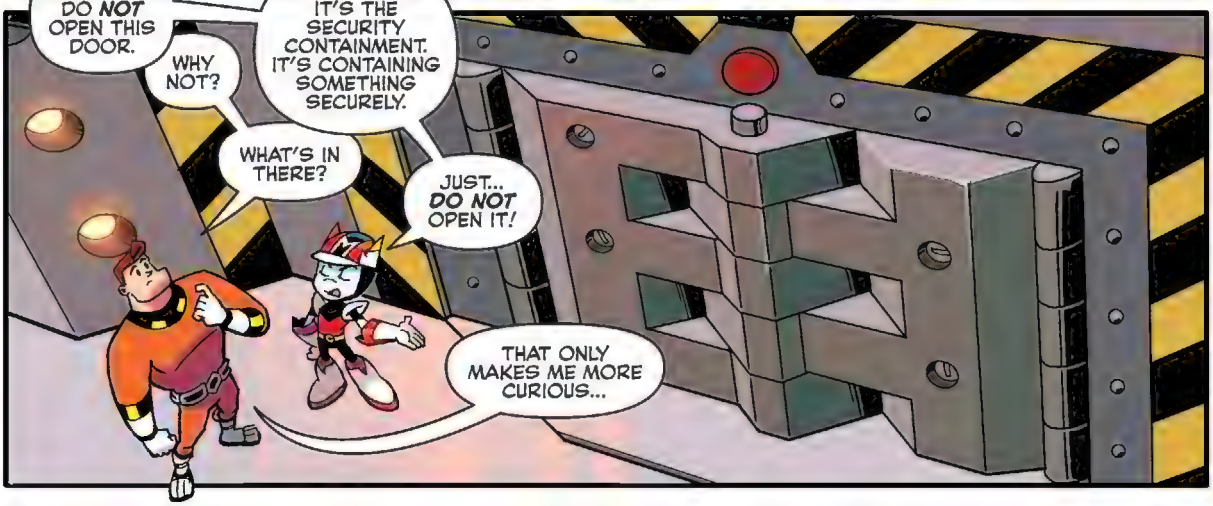
THOSE ARE THE SHOWERS. BEEN THERE, DONE THAT.
I PREFER A NICE LUFFA OVER BAR SOAP, PERSONALLY.

YOUR VESSEL IS HERE IN THE HANGAR, SEE? IT'S FINE.
ASIDE FROM BEING A BUSTED DEATH-TRAP.
ASTRA, BE NICE.

THIS HALL IS THE DORMS. THIS IS MY ROOM. ER...SORRY FOR THE MESS.
SO! YOU SLEEP IN BEDS...
...DOESN'T EVERYONE?


COME ON, ASTRA! JUST LET HIM LOOK AT THE COCKPIT! I PROMISE I WON'T LET HIM TOUCH ANYTHING!
NO. MY COCKPIT. MY DOMAIN.


EARTH IS HERE. MARS IS HERE. AND WE'RE...Eh, SOMEWHERE HERE-ISH.
Ah-HA! SO YOU'RE MARTIANS!
DID NOBODY COVER THAT WITH YOU YET?!


DO NOT OPEN THIS DOOR.
WHY NOT?
IT'S THE SECURITY CONTAINMENT. IT'S CONTAINING SOMETHING SECURELY.
WHAT'S IN THERE?
JUST... DO NOT OPEN IT!
THAT ONLY MAKES ME MORE CURIOUS...

YOUR SHIP INTRIGUES ME, GIZMO.
"COSMO."
YOUR CULTURE, YOUR TECHNOLOGY... SO ALIEN, AND YET... SO FAMILIAR.
I MUST RETURN TO EARTH AND REPORT EVERYTHING I'VE SEEN HERE. RELEASE MY SHIP SO I MAY RETURN AT ONCE!
YOU'D BE FREE TO GO, BUT YOUR SHIP IS BUSTED, AND WE DON'T HAVE ANY SPARE PARTS.
BUT HOW ABOUT THIS...
...WE WERE HEADING TO INVESTIGATE SOMETHING ON YOUR MOON WHEN WE FOUND YOU. WE'LL FINISH OUR BUSINESS THERE, THEN DROP YOU OFF ON EARTH. DEAL?
WHAT "SUPERIORS"? MY FRIENDS AND I TRAVEL THE SYSTEM FOR THE SAKE OF ADVENTURE AND DIS-COVERY.
I SUPPOSE. BUT DON'T YOU HAVE TO CLEAR THAT WITH YOUR SUPERIORS?
IS THAT A FACT? I LIKE THE SOUND OF THAT.

"Ahh... THE MOON. LUNA. CHILD OF EARTH AND THEIA."
IT TOOK YEARS OF INGENUITY, BRAVERY AND RAW GRIT, BUT HUMANITY FINALLY SET FOOT ON ITS SURFACE.
IT REALLY IS QUITE THE ACHIEVEMENT.
HAHA! THAT'S RIGHT!
WHAT WITH YOUR PRIMITIVE COMBUSTION ROCKETS AND LACK OF ARTIFICIAL GRAVITY, IT'S A MIRACLE YOU MADE IT OFF THE GROUND.
A PITY YOU NEVER GOT TO THE THEME PARK WE SET UP ON THE OTHER SIDE.
...THEME PARK?
"IT SHUT DOWN YEARS AGO--TOO FAR FOR MOST MARTIANS TO TRAVEL.
"PLUS, THE ROLLER COASTER UNDER OLYMPUS MONS PUTS THE ONE HERE TO SHAME."

COSMO, I'VE CONFIRMED THE DISTRESS SIGNAL IS COMING FROM THE PARK. I CAN'T PIN-POINT THE SOURCE, THOUGH.
THEN WE'LL JUST HAVE TO SEARCH THE GROUNDS ON FOOT.
WE'LL NEED ALL THE EYES AND EARS WE CAN GET, SO, ORBI? MEDULLA? JOJO? I NEED EVERYONE ON THIS ONE.
WE COULD USE YOUR HELP, TOO.
OF COURSE YOU DO! A REAL SPACE HERO IS NECESSARY TO RESCUE... WHOEVER IS DOWN THERE.
SO LET'S LAND YOUR U.F.O. ALREADY!
...WHY DID YOU SPELL IT OUT? JUST CALL IT AN "UFO."
I REFUSE TO BELIEVE YOU CALL THIS THING A "YOU-FOH."
WELL, WE DO.
AND THIS IS OUR TUFO!
...WHAT?

EVERYONE STRAPPED IN AND COMFY BACK THERE?
NO!
YES!
GOOD. HERE WE GO!
SWEET JUNIPER!
EVERYONE REMEMBER WHERE WE PARKED!

MAN, THIS PLACE IS EERIE.
YEAH. IT'S LIKE A GHOST TOWN.
COSMO. DON'T YOU EVEN START.
RELAX. EVERYONE KNOWS THERE'S NO SUCH THINGS AS GHOSTS ON THE MOON.
HERE THEY'RE CALLED "SPECTERS."
MEAN!
BEST PLACE TO START LOOKING IS THE ADMINISTRATION BUILDING. LET'S GO!
EARTHLING, YOU GO WATCH HIS BACK.
WHY ME?
I WOULDN'T WANT TO "ACCIDENTALLY" SHOOT HIM IN THE BUTT.

MMM? INTERESTING.
HEY, DOC? WE'RE HEADING THIS WAY.
MEDULLA? HELLO?
Ohh, NOOOO... WE SHOULDN'T SPLIT UP, BUT I CAN'T LET HER GO OFF ON HER OWN...
MEDULLAAAAAAA! YOU SHOULDN'T WANDER FROM EVERYONE!
JUST A MOMENT. I DETECTED A TRULY BIZARRE BIO-SIGNATURE.
NO-NO-NO! THIS IS HOW ALL THE HORROR MOVIES STAA-- AARGH!

DRAT! LOCKED! HOW CAN WE GET INSIDE? WHOEVER HAS THE KEY WOULD BE LONG GONE BY--
ZOT
THIS IS PRIVATE PROPERTY!
ABANDONED PRIVATE PROPERTY. LET'S FIND THE SOURCE OF THE S.O.S.
WHAT WAS THAT?
WAIT... WHERE DID THE OTHER TWO AND DOG-THING GO? IS THIS ALL PART OF AN ELABORATE TRAP FOR ME?!
RELAX. THEY MUST HAVE SPLIT UP TO COVER MORE GROUND. IT'LL SAVE US SOME TIME IF THIS PLACE IS A BUST.

HELLO? ANYONE IN HERE? WE PICKED UP A DISTRESS CALL...
MARTIANS?
FOR GOUDA'S SAKE... PLEASE, I'M UNARMED AND...
TAKE IT EASY. WE'RE HERE TO RESCUE YOU. I'M COSMO. WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
OOG GULLYWHUMPUS.
NICE TO MEET YOU, MR. GULLYWHUMPUS. WHAT DID YOU NEED RESCUING FROM?
THEM! WHY DID YOU LET THEM IN?!

TO BE CONTINUED...
SPACE ACES!

MARTIAN MEMO

DATA FILE: COSMO

The adventure-hungry captain. Swashbuckling and confident, he can find a way out of any jam. Given he leads a crew of eccentric shipmates, Cosmo is bailing them out of danger more often than not!

Name: Cosmo

Home planet: Mars

Age: 20

Likes: Adventuring with friends, jokes, indie rock, BBQ sauce

Dislikes: Evildoers, wrinkled apparel, honey mustard

CHECK OUT THESE UPCOMING RELEASES....

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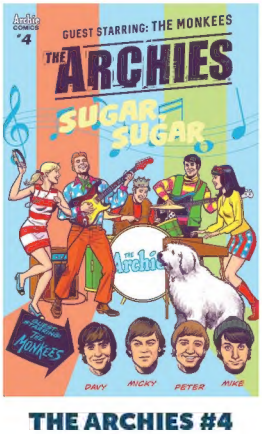

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CHAOS AT THE CARNIVAL!

NEXT ISSUE...

When a lunar rescue mission takes a turn for the worse, Cosmo and crew must make a daring escape from a chaotic carnival of creatures!

"WELCOME TO THE UFO, EARTHLING."

Get ready for out-of-this-world fun in the ALL-NEW sci-fi adventure series COSMO! Join Cosmo and his Martian crew as they find excitement and dangers in the deepest corners of space! Their latest mission turns into a much larger adventure when they stumble upon their most unique specimen yet: A panicked human!

Join writer **IAN FLYNN** (*JUGHEAD*) and artist **TRACY YARDLEY** (*RIDING SHOTGUN*) and brace yourself for high-flying, sci-fi adventure.

ALL-AGES

COSMO

IAN FLYNN
TRACY YARDLEY
MATT HERMS
JACK MORELLI

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